LITTLE SHAVERS

BY J-R-SHAVER.

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SKETCHES FROM REAL LIFE

BY

J. R. SHAVER

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¶Without the help and inspiration of my friend, Arthur Crawford, this little book would probably never have appeared, as it was he who supplied many of the ideas and much of the brief text.

J. R. S.

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LITTLE SHAVERS

SHAKY AS TO GENDER

"You're a fine girl, my dear—and is this your little brother?"
"Yeth, ma'am—y—yeth, thir."
"And what's his name?"
"Hith name 'ith Dorothy!"

"Tommy, did you wash your hands this morning?"
"I washed one of them, Mother. The other didn't need it."

Catcher: Bring it here, Katie; bring it here quick! Don't try to throw it.

"Mother, are we going to stay for the funeral?"

"Well, I s'pose Mother knows her business, but I don't see what we needed a baby for."

"Wil—l—l—y—um!"

"I wish you'd make a face at her, Tillie; I've done the best I can."

"Look here, Gran'ma! If you're goin' to get scared I won't bring you out shoppin' again."

AN AWFUL MOMENT

Elsie: Now you've caught me, are—are you really going to k-kiss me?

Johnny (desperately): N-No; honest, I was only foolin'. I-I thought you could run faster.

The child about whose conduct we have been boasting.

This slot machine took Billy's penny and then refused to work.

A FAIR DIVISION

"You stand there an' git weighed, Billy, an' give Mamie the fortune when it comes out an' I'll listen to the music."

Mother: "Willie, you're eating like a pig! Why can't you behave properly?"

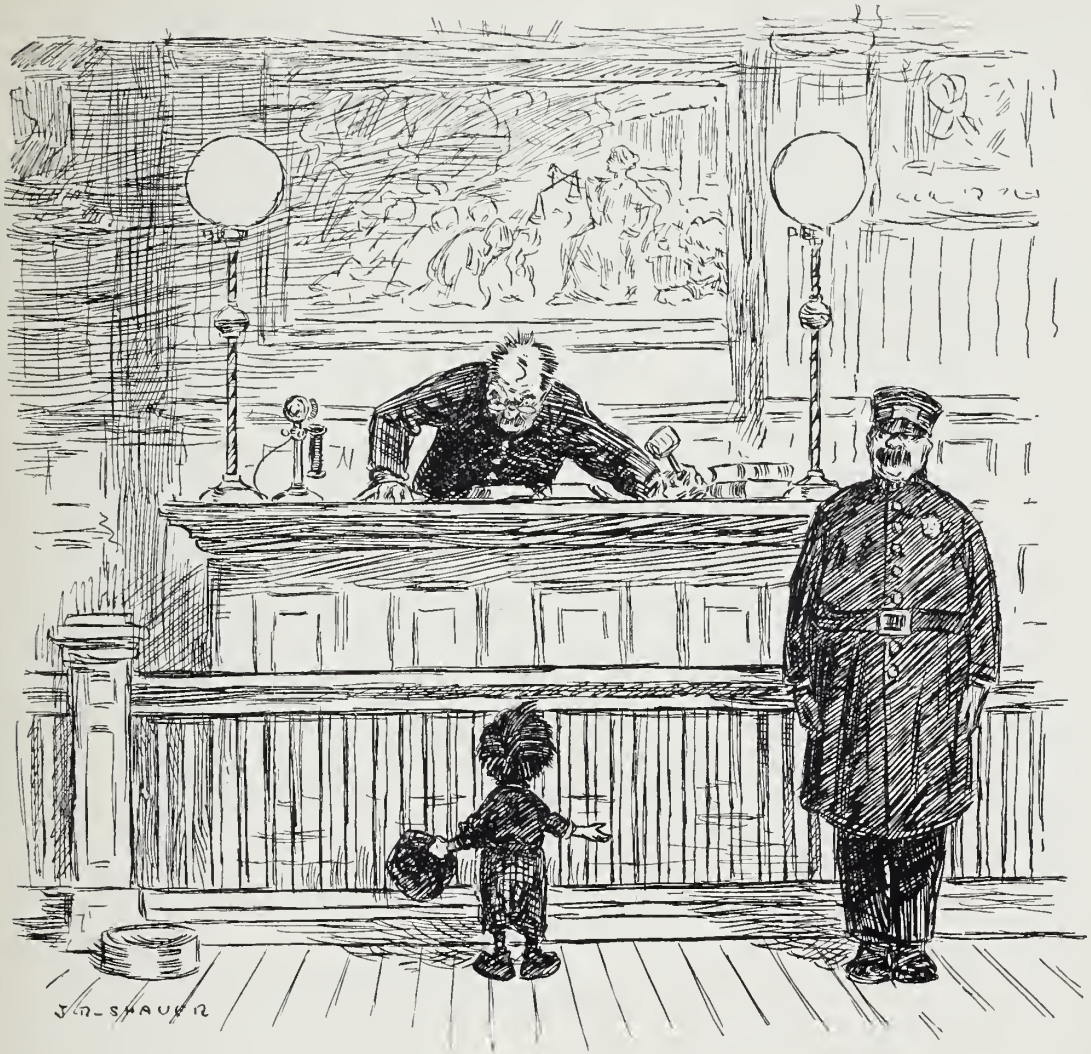
"Why, I thought this was a picnic."

LES FAMILLES NOMBREUSES

Le Monsieur.—Combien as-tu de freres et sœurs ?

Le Bambin.—Dame, m'sieu. je n'sais pas. On ne m'a appris a compter que jusqu'a neuf.

"I'm writin' a letter to Lillie Smith, Mother."
"But, my dear, you don't know how to write."
"That doesn't matter. She doesn't know how to read."



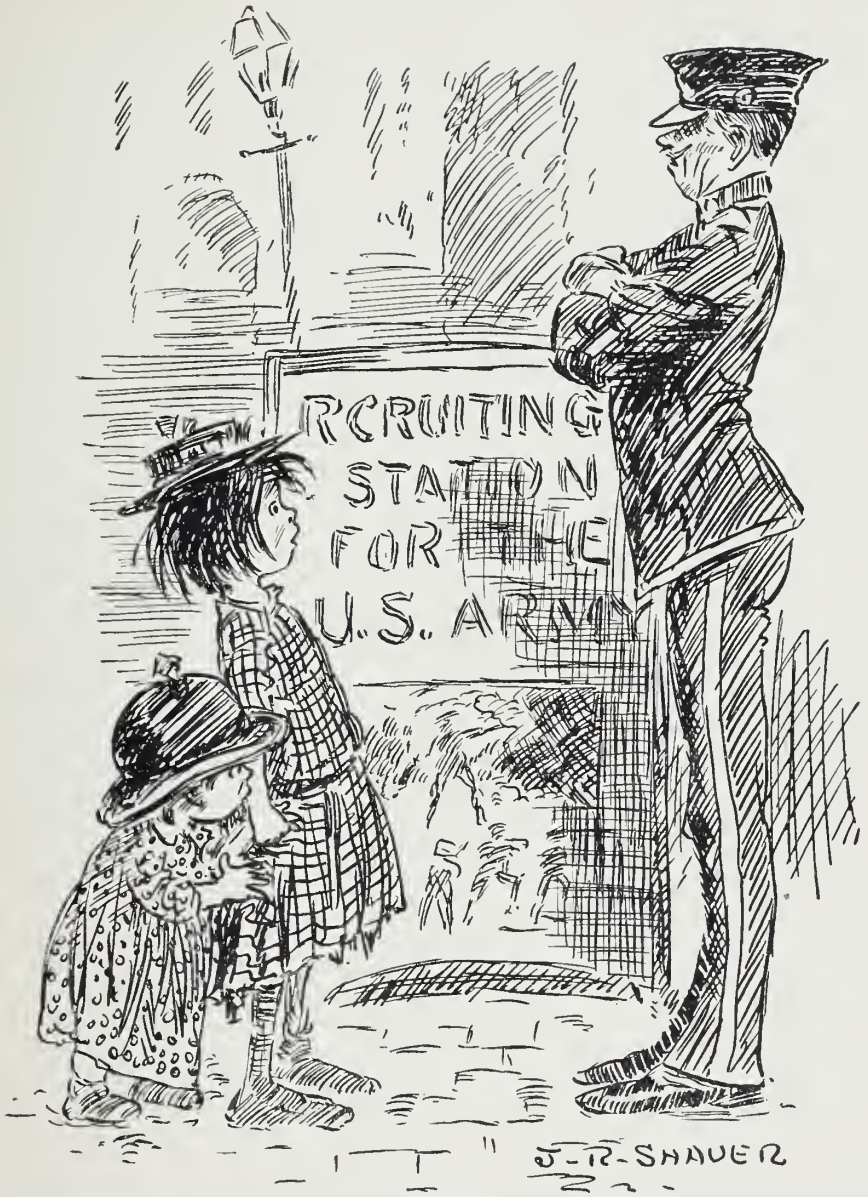
"It was me dat stole de banana from Tony's fruit-stand de night of de 24th, and I've come to give meself up."

"Oh, Ma! the Browns have six kittens, an' I believe I could get them to trade one for a twin."

"Is that other little boy your partner?"
"Naw! He's only one o' me employees."

SKINNY'S CHRISTMAS DREAM

"Will you have some more of the turkey, sir, or a bit of the roast beef?"



"Please, mister, would ye mind havin' a war, so me an' Billy kin watch ye?"

"Orchestra seats are fifteen cents each."

"All right. Gimme two. I'm blowin' me mother off, an' there ain't nothin' too good fer her."

"Say! Maw, when's paw comin' home?"

"Gee, Fellers! I hope Billy won't go an' turn State's evidence."

The trials of a family man.

"Oh! Oh! I've been stung by a hen."

Willie: 'Course, Mother, I aren't so awfully big, but it seems to me I'm sort o' biggish for a piece o' pie that's as smallish as that.

A Sporting Chance.

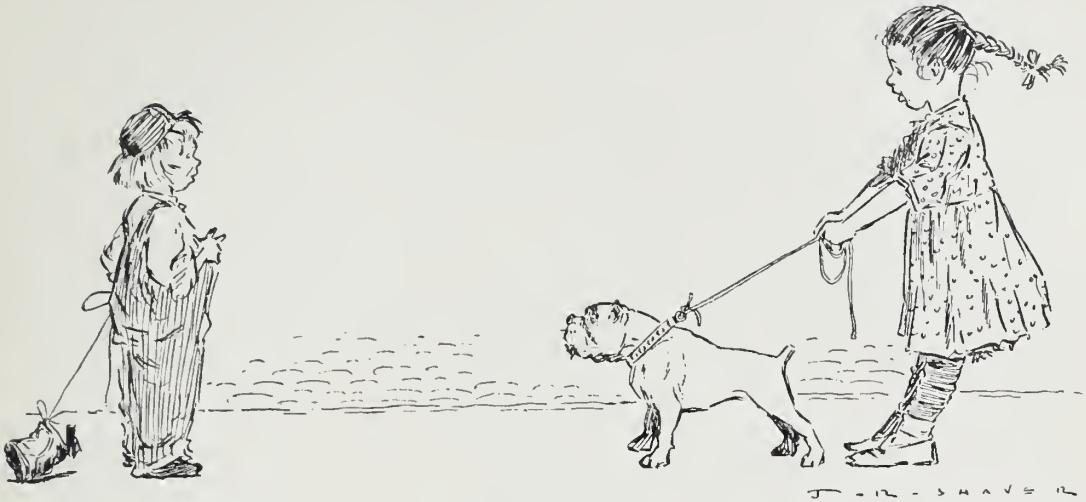
Johnny: Ma, I guess you'd better walk ahead. Here comes a kid that owes me a nickel.

An Important Discovery.

Mother's voice from next room: Willie, come here! You must never listen to your father shaving.

The Agnostic.

When *she's* kept in.



PROBABLY NOT

Patsy : I ain't a-goin' to tie no tin can to his tail. Honest, I ain't.

"Come on, Mamie. There's no use arguin' with her. She kin make twice as bad faces as you kin."

The Penalty for Wearing New Clothes.

"Now, Willie, promise me you won't fight any more."

"Can't you wait till to-morrow, Mother? I've only got one more boy to lick an' then I'll be through."

"Get up, you mean boy, you're sitting on my gum."

Her Protector: Here comes yer ma, Clarisse. Quick! Hide behind me.

AN ULTIMATUM

"All right: if I can't be captain, I won't lend the ball."

FIGURES OF SPEECH

"Aw! I'll bet ye a million dollars it ain't."

"It's an inspirin' sight, Captain, to gaze out across the prairie, with nothing but buffalo in sight."

Messenger: Who's the swell guy ye was talkin' to, Jimmie?

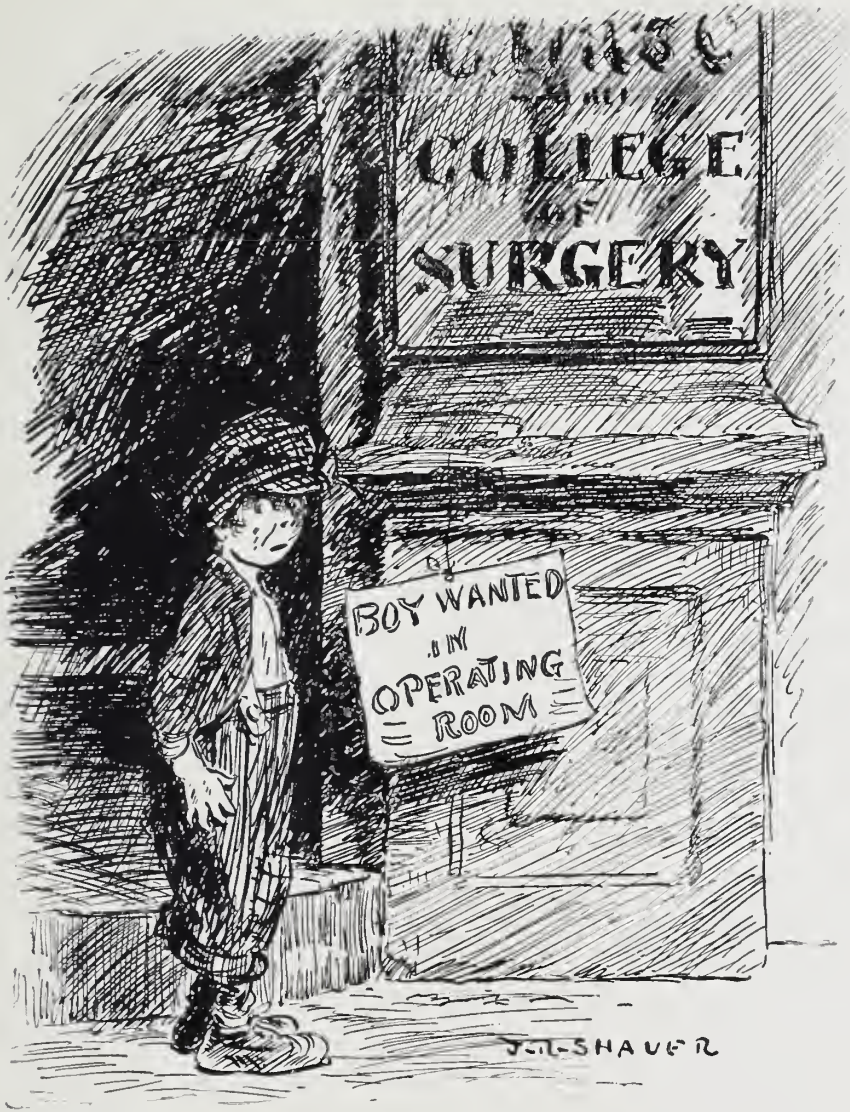
Newsboy: Aw, him and me's worked togedder for years. He's the editor o' one o' my papers.

"I told him it wasn't no use to argue with a woman."

"Oh, Willie! What *are* you doing to your new boots?"
"I'm only just simply makin' sure that they don't leak."

CHRISTMAS MORNING

Another fraud discovered.



Looks Suspicious.

"Effie, will you go to the door and call Fido?"
"I can't, Mamma, cos I aren't speakin' to Fido since he broke my doll."

"Come on, Mamie, an' I'll blow ye to a ride. A guy just give me two transfers."

"Mother, I wish you'd make Bobby kiss Aunt Susan too. He's always sneakin' out o' things."

"Knowledge is Power."

The Big One: If you'll come with me I'll give you some nice candy.

"I don't want any candy. It'll make me all sticky, an' first thing I know, I'll have to be washed."

"Mother, I do believe baby's hollow."

"Don't be afraid, Mister. He's had his dinner."

"Oh, Gran'ma, what do you think that wicked boy was doin'? He was singin' a hymn an' this is only Saturday."

Another Convert.

JOINT OWNERS

Proud Mother: Oh, James! What do you think? The twins have another tooth!

"I ain't goin' to school, fellers. I got to go to the dentist."
"Gee! You're lucky."

"Look here, Willie Jones, I dreamt last night that you stuck my hair all full o' burrs, an' I've a good mind to give you a good slap."

"Wait a minute, Mother. He's going to sing."

The Lion and the Hornets.

"Jest watch me an' I'll show ye how he done it"

"No, I don't believe in you any more, but you may leave the things."

An Exploring Expedition.

"Billy 's got a girl!"

Music Teacher: Why don't you pause there? Don't you see that it's marked rest?

"Yes, teacher, but I are n't tired."

"Oh, Tommy! You told a fib. You won't go to heaven when you die."
"I bet ye a nickel I will."

Katie (who has fallen in the dark): Mamma, I think you'd better bring a light an' see if I am hurt.

"Harold, you mustn't eat all the peanuts, even if you are pretending to be a monkey. You must give sister some."

"But, mother, I'm pretendin' she's some kind o' animal wot doesn't eat peanuts."

"Oh, dear! I've dropped my penny, an' I s'pose it'll go right through the earth an' some of those horrid little heathens 'll get it."

"Ye're a naughty goil to get yer face dirty. If ye do it again, I've a good mind to wash ye!'

The eldest: "Hush! stop yer noise! Do yez want to interrupt the blastin'!"

"Mother, I wish you'd make baby stop licking the paint off my soldiers. He's just spoiling them all."

"Yer little brother's lost. Is he? What does he look like?"
"His face is w-washed an' he has a p-penny in his pocket."

"Won't ye please hurry, Mister. He's got my skates on."

"Come on, Mamie. Come an' watch me spend a penny."

"Johnny, how did you hurt your hand? I hope you haven't been fighting again."

"Willie Jones called me a liar, Mother, an'—an' then he hit me on the fist with his teeth."

IN DOUBT

"You shouldn't be afraid to go to bed in the dark, Dorothy. Remember, the Lord will come and watch over you."

"But, Auntie, maybe the new janitor won't let him in."

"Gee! I can't hold me end up with that bunch. They're too swift fer me."

"Oh, Mamma, isn't that baby cute? If I ever have a baby brother, I do hope he's a Japanese."

"Oh, Gran'ma! Won't you please stop breathin'? You're crowdin' me right off."

CONVERTING THE HEATHEN

"Tommy, if you don't say your prayers this minute, I'll——."

"Aunt Mary, if you met a lady you weren't speakin' to, what would you do?"

"I'd pass by without looking at her."

"But, supposin' she stuck her tongue out, and said, 'Skiddoo'?"

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